

SLAIN AND BODY HURLED IN BAY.

Exclusive
Associated
Press Service

Oakland Tribune

LAST
Edition

VOL. LXX

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 6, 1909.

10 PAGES

NO. 168.

SIGNOR MENTALLY UNSOUND

BARNOVICH HEADS DYNAMITER GANG, DECLARES SHERIFF

**\$600 in Gold Found on Prisoner
Suspected of Blowing Up
Hartman's House.**

MARTINEZ, Feb. 6.—Sheriff Veale now believes that in the capture of George Barnovich, one of the three men connected with the dynamiting of the home of Superintendent Uno Hartman at Crockett yesterday, that he has the leader of a band of professional dynamiters, and perhaps a person much wanted by the police of the country.

It develops that Barnovich is probably the man who actually blew up Hartman's home. Confessions from both George and Lawrence Maracich, the other men implicated in the crime, directly accuse this man of the work. This morning each of the men, after a severe sweating in the jail in this city, told the sheriff that Barnovich had in his possession a number of days previous to the outrage and on the night of the explosion a stick of dynamite, properly capped, with the fuse attached, and all wrapped in a newspaper. The men say that Barnovich obtained the dynamite, the cap and the fuse from some workmen in a quarry near Crockett.

Carried \$600 in Gold

Barnovich has done no work for more than a year. When searched last night at the jail, \$600 in gold was found on his person. It was divided in small sums in tobacco sacks, which were in different pockets of his clothing. In addition to that a bunkbook was found, showing that he had \$100 deposited in a savings bank in Napa.

"It seems strange to us," said the sheriff this morning, "that this man should have as much money in his possession as we found on him. It is also strange that he should have never tried to get work since he has been in Crockett. This we know to be a fact. From the confessions we have obtained, it seems that Barnovich himself had no grievance against Hartman or the sugar refinery, but that his anger against them was entirely because Hartman had refused to give work to the Maracich brothers and at the same time put other fellows to work."

"Meanest Man," Says Sheriff

"I feel confident that before we get through with his case that we will connect this man Barnovich with some other crime, for which he is being angrily sought by officers of the law elsewhere. He is a sort of a leader among the Slavonians and a man that most of them fear. He is probably the meanest man in Contra Costa county, for he has never worked and yet has lived and was in the habit of not even spending a penny for his lodging, living in the camp with five other Slavonians and waiting until one of them got up, so that he could use the

(Continued on Page 2.)

CALHOUN TRIAL GOES OVER UNTIL MONDAY

**No Juror Obtained From Talesmen Today---Was
a Dull and Sluggish Session.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 6.—A battle royal, silent and pretentious, lacking in fire and even completely devoid of sparks, but nevertheless a fight to a finish, was waged during the first hour of the notable Calhoun trial today. Not so much as a harsh utterance or a sarcastic word disturbed the even tenor of the proceedings, and there was not even the flutter of an argument or a bit of repartee exchanged between counsel, but the war went on and the defense came out victorious.

Sewell's Opinions

The cause of it all was Edward N. Sewell, examiner for the Royal Assurance Company. He did not mean to make trouble, and he

didn't, but his opinions did. Believing Mr. Calhoun guilty, believing that the supervisors had received money, believing that the prosecution was in the right and belonging to the so-called League of Justice, Sewell was, of course, a good juror for Mr. Heney and he wanted him badly.

Every Inch Fought

For a time it looked as though he would get him. It was one of those obnoxious opinions that was in the way, and Attorney Stanley Moore, fighting every inch of the way, was able to show that the talesman had a very strong opinion and secured positive statements from him which seemed to overbalance his assertions brought out by the prosecution.

(Continued on Page 3.)

POLICE COMMISSIONERS PAY TRIBUTE TO HODGKINS' BRAVERY

The Board of Police and Fire Commissioners this morning unanimously adopted 'Lucky' Baldwin's Condition Grave

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 6.—F. J. (Lucky) Baldwin, the noted turfman, is still in a very serious condition. It was stated at his Arcadia residence this morning that he rested fairly well last night and that it was hoped that he might recover. The cause of his advanced age and serious heart trouble, however, there was no denying that the case is still a very grave one.

a resolution commending the bravery of Detective St. Clair Hodgkins, formerly chief of police, for his bravery in intercepting J. E. Clifton, an escaping highwayman. Hodgkins was unarmed, while the thug had a smoking revolver in his hands. Both men grappled and fought desperately until Hodgkins was shot.

The board also expressed its satisfaction that Hodgkins was not fatally wounded and that he was on the road to recovery.

Mayor Mott, City Attorney McElroy and City Engineer Turner were all eulogistic of Hodgkins and expressed the personal gratification that Hodgkins was instrumental in effecting the capture of the desperado.

FACSIMILES OF CHECKS, INCLUDING ONE FOR HER WEDDING TROUSSEAU, WITH WHICH MRS. ALFRED WEBER DENIES HER HUSBAND'S ACCUSATIONS.

ALFRED WEBER

CENTRAL BANK

PAID TO THE ORDER OF Mrs. Susan H. Bathson \$807.93

DOLLARS

CENTRAL BANK

PAID TO THE ORDER OF Mrs. Susan H. Bathson \$1000.00

DOLLARS

CENTRAL BANK

PAID TO THE ORDER OF Mrs. Susan H. Bathson \$1200.00

DOLLARS

Mrs. Alfred Weber

Weber Is Not an Elk; Wife Charges Perjury

"That my husband is not, and never has been, a member of the Elk's Lodge; that the extent of his inherited wealth since I have known him amounts to less than \$7000 and that his so-called standing in the business world is based upon his reputation as an expert beer bottler, and now ready to prove," declared Mrs. Alfred L. Weber, whose husband's answer to her divorce suit filed very recently, is one of the most sensational affidavits recorded in this county for many years past.

Mrs. Weber has long been known as one of Oakland's most beautiful girls. She is the daughter of Mrs. S. H. Bathson, a wealthy property owner in this city, and previous to her marriage two years ago was a popular member of the younger social set. Weber was former manager of the Hamilton Grate Company. He married his wife, she asserts, representing himself to be wealthy and well connected. Their troubles began on their wedding day.

Comparatively Penniless

The bride of eighteen awakened to the fact, she says, that her husband was comparatively penniless and refused to work. With her eyes blinded by a tempestuous two months' courtship, during which time Weber, she claims, wine and dine and fed her in a truly royal manner, she appeared to her mother to help them over what she believed to be a temporary financial embarrassment.

Mother Advances Funds

Despite the fact that she strongly opposed the match, Mrs. Bathson advanced Weber \$1300. The young couple left for the East, and Weber, whom his wife

CAPTAIN QUALTROUGH GUILTY; SUSPENDED FOR SIX MONTHS

GIBLARTAR, Feb. 6.—Captain Edward F. Qualtrough, of the battleship Georgia, having been found guilty by court-martial of being intoxicated while on duty, and of conduct prejudicial to the good of the navy, has been suspended from duty for six months, with an additional punishment of the loss of ten numbers in rank.

Rear Admiral Sperry, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic battleship fleet, which started its homeward voyage today, has approved the findings of the court-martial, but the Secretary of the Navy must take official action on the recommendation for loss of numbers. Captain Qualtrough has been detached from the fleet and ordered home. He will go as a passenger on the Georgia. Lieutenant Commander George W. Kline, who was placed in command of the Georgia, will continue in command on the homeward journey.

Twelve Meet Death in Path Of Tornado in Three States

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 6.—The storm which passed over Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia yesterday in numerous sections reached the proportions of a tornado. Reports received up to today tell of the death of more than a dozen persons with the fatal injury of almost as many more and serious injury to many others in the States named, and it is believed that reports from the devastated district today will greatly increase the number of fatalities.

The storm center traveled east from North Texas and appears to have wrought the greatest havoc in Northern Alabama, although high winds prevailed throughout the length and breadth of that State, reaching a velocity of forty-six miles per hour as far south as Mobile, where a torrential rain was accompanied by hail.

SAY EXPERTS HAS NO MORAL SENSE OF RIGHT OR WRONG, DECLARES DR. HAMLIN

**Prisoner's Mother Weeps in Court During
Taking of Testimony.**

I believe that this man (Signor) is suffering from neurasthenia, springing from a form of nerve trouble. That is, he exaggerates his own condition continually and he imagines himself suffering from diseases and conditions that do not exist. I do not believe he is mentally sound—balanced, that is. I do not say that he should be sent to an asylum, but he does need care. As to the effect of confinement upon him, I should say that would be detrimental. It might have a detrimental effect. He has no moral sense, right or wrong.—From testimony of Dr. O. D. Hamlin Signor hearing.

Judge Brown's court this morning, was crowded with spectators, newspapermen and physicians, when the case of F. B. Signor was called for sentence. Signor has pleaded guilty to two of the six indictments against him, charging him with the forgery of the name of James A. Murray to paper aggregating \$800,000, also to a power of attorney from the Monterey mill, and with which he succeeded in duping several prominent capitalists, among them, W. G. Henshaw of the Union Bank of Savings of Oakland.

Signor, at his last appearance on Tuesday, asked to be placed on probation, but this application was denied at that time by Judge Brown, who, however, stated that before passing sentence he would hear any testimony that either Signor or District Attorney Fitzgerald desired to put on to palliate or aggravate the offense of which Signor stands charged. It was the hearing of these witnesses that attracted attention this morning.

When he convened court, Judge Brown asked Attorney Fitzgerald if he had any objection to acting as Signor's attorney for the purpose of the hearing, stating that it would be an assistance to the court as well as to the district attorney.

to have a lawyer to direct the examination of the witnesses in Signor's behalf.

Willing to Act

Attorney Fitzgerald stated his willingness to act, with the proviso that Signor release him from the professional obligation imposed by Signor's consultations with him as his attorney.

Judge Brown asked Signor to step forward to the bar of the court and said:

"Mr. Signor, now you do not have to have Mr. Fitzgerald represent you at all, and I will state to you now that if it is not satisfactory to you to release Mr. Fitzgerald from keeping his own counsel concerning your interviews with him I will not appoint Mr. Fitzgerald to represent you. I am also willing, it is necessary, to put this matter over until a convenient time when you can be represented by counsel of your own choosing, or another attorney appointed by the court."

"You stated before to this court that you did not desire the assistance of counsel. I consider, however, Mr. Signor, that it is best that you do have the aid of counsel. Now, Mr. Signor, do I understand

(Continued on Page 2.)

MURDER MYSTERY.

**Body of Unknown Man
Showing Signs of Foul
Play Is Found Floating
Off S. F. Dock**

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 6.—In the discovery of a man's body floating off the old mill dock at the foot of Bryant street, Alfred Wadley, a concrete worker, who lives at 65 California avenue, the believe they have a mystery to solve which will require the most skillful work on their part.

Wadley, who was working on the new bridge shortly after noon, was floating near shore. With a long stick he dragged the corpse to the wharf and sent for the coroner's deputies. The body is now at the morgue. Signs of foul play are visible on the corpse, and it is a fact that leads the police to believe

that the unknown came to his death at the hands of thugs bent on robbing him. On the eyes of this unknown man there is a deep gash, such as might have been the result of blows from a billy in the hands of robbers. Both lips are pulled out considerably and waddy cuts are noticeable on the face and head. The man was evidently a merchant of means. He was well dressed in a serge suit, tan shoes, white shirt and collar and a dark necktie. His hair is dark and smooth shaven. His height is five feet seven inches. The man's age is estimated at 35 years. It is thought the body has been in the water about one week.

Detectives Coplan and Mackay have been detailed on the case and have already commenced investigations.

Thieves Ransack Ogden Residence

Superior Judge Frank B. Ogden reported to the police this morning that his residence at 1175 A street was entered during the last few days and the house thoroughly searched for valuables. A few trinkets were stolen but the thieves were disappointed in obtaining any valuable plunder. A Columbia bicycle was stolen, together with a patent seat. Judge Ogden stated the thieves cut a complete list of the things stolen and gave it to the police.

Dr. Orlow's Debts Fixed at \$44,783

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 6.—Dr. Orlof N. Orlow, who came to America ten years ago, representing himself to be a Russian nobleman, was recommended by referee in bankruptcy Helm, yesterday, to be adjudged a bankrupt. His debts are fixed at \$44,783. The assets are not given. Orlow came to Los Angeles from San Francisco, where he taught Oriental calligraphy.

Orlow conducted the United Arts and Crafts shop on Presidio avenue, San Francisco. He made a furniture, Oriental rugs and Japanese goods. And gave Wednesday reading. He was a sort of western Elbert Hubbard and had quite a following while in San Francisco.

Turfmen Discouraged, Ship Many Horses

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 6.—With the fate of racing in Louisiana hanging in the balance, owners of horses brought here from the suburban track have, in several instances, decided not to await the outcome of the test now engaging the attention of the courts. Many stables are being transferred to Tampa.

The decision of Judge Edgington as to the legality of the betting system employed at the suburban track may be rendered in Jefferson parish today. Even if the decision should be in favor of the track promoters, it is believed that Governor Sanders will take steps to close the tracks.

WEATHER FORECAST:
Oakland and vicinity: Cloudy, with possible showers Sunday; moderate south winds, increasing.
Santa Clara and Sacramento Valleys: Showers tonight and Sunday; brisk south winds.
San Joaquin Valley: Showers tonight and Sunday; moderate south winds.
Southern California: Cloudy tonight; possibly showers Sunday; light east winds, changing to south.

L. W. COFFEE, Manager Country Department. Phone Douglas 4430.

NOTE AND EXCERPT

Has our Big Stick President come to regard the United States as a dependency of Japan? Is the Mikado like Boko an ogre that will eat us alive? Still it is a relief that the President begs us to take the dose instead of threatening to cram humble pie down our throats with the Big Stick. Is the Big Stick merely a stuffed chb?

The situation has reached a stage where legislative action is necessary to protect the public against the rapacity of the fish trust if the Cartwright act is ineffective. How it shall be done is the problem which some intelligent legislator must solve. It stands to reason that there exists a conspiracy for wholesale robbery when there exists between the man who catches food fishes as a means of livelihood and the consumer a difference in price ranging from 600 to 1000 per cent. This fact illuminates the fiction that the benevolence of the State and Federal governments in stocking the streams, lakes and bays with fish keeps up a cheap food supply.

According to the San Bernardino Index, Imperial Valley is going in on floriculture on a large scale. The raising of rose nursery stock is to be the chief feature of the business. The soil and climatic conditions are said to be ideal for the purpose. Experiments have demonstrated, it is said, that in one year rose stock is produced there equal in strength and vitality to two years' growth under ordinary circumstances. Several nurserymen are going into the business and a large acreage is to be planted. One firm is raising 40,000 rose plants to the acre and another expects to be ready on May 1 to begin the shipment to the Eastern market, of 1,000,000 rose plants. The new industry in Imperial Valley may possibly come into direct rivalry with a similar one which has been long established in Napa and Colusa counties and whose products go to all parts of the country.

well they look cross! The young woman took the hint and added a little Old Glory to her purchase. That's

under the superintendent of the Cal-

Last week a woman was killed in the same manner. The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle in advocating the removal of the year band rail says: "That year band rail is worse than useless. It is a waiting death to all women."

w-l-d-m in the. It is necessary to safeguard
 his name. police. Fools enter where
 ing is in to trend

PIEDMONT TURKISH BATHS.
 Salt water swim Twenty-fourth and
 O Island Avenue

SPECIAL

Can Learn Also from Them.

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Private Sanatorium

Think what it means! Twenty per cent on a safe investment! Call at once and let us convince you.

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Macdonough Bldg., 432 14th St

BOXING

HYLAND AND M'FARLAND TO MEET IN 20-ROUND BOUT

Fighting Dick Will Have His Heart's Desire in a Long-Distance Contest With Stockyards Fighter.

By EDDIE SMITH.

PACKEY McFARLAND has been attached to meet "Fighting" Dick Hyland on the 22nd of this month and today he will post a forfeit of \$500 to bind the articles of agreement. Hyland, who is a native of the state, will not get away before the latter part of this month and also that you will be with us when the oakum-haired Dane, Battling Nelson, arrives.

Hyland and McFARLAND have been talking for some time now, at a very long distance, but now that they are to meet right here in San Francisco it may fall to the lot of Fillmore street to be the scene of some troublesome hours for both.

The Battler has said that McFARLAND is a baby and that he is trying to beat a bill collector that he (Nelson) informed McFARLAND was all to the good. Fact is, Willie Britt's fighter has been talking rather harshly about the stockyards boxer for so long that McFARLAND has finally come to the limit of his patience and announced that he will stand the thing no longer.

Hyland wants distance. McFARLAND met some few months back at Los Angeles in a ten-round bout and McFARLAND was given credit for having all the better of the going and as a result the last round of the bout is where Hyland has his kick coming, however, and he says now that it was a great mistake on his part to ever consider a ten-round proposition with a clever boxer such as McFARLAND.

Hyland claims that at the end of the ten rounds fought at Los Angeles that he was counting that and he looked a euro winner at that time. "I'm a slow starter," says Dick, "and a clever fellow like McFARLAND undoubtedly can win on points from me in ten rounds; but after that time and with the strength and grit sufficiently in twenty rounds, however, and that was the limit placed on the contest."

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If you cannot call, PHONE DOUGLAS 8925, and we will have message delivered in plain, sealed envelope.

TODAY! TODAY! TODAY!

Boys, you have to be on the inside to beat the racing game from now on—you see the long ones going over day after day, and only the insiders are text. While you are SHOOTING YOURS at the MOON on FAVORITES they are gathering theirs on the SHOOT-IN GOOD THINGS. We are next to many of these and today we are going to make the medium of one of the biggest killings ever made at the Emeryville track.

READ THIS

Guaranteed to Win

We wish to prove to every race-goer in this city and Oakland the next week that our information and today we are going to GUARANTEE the ONE HORSE we give you to WIN (RUN FIRST) AT ODDS as good as 10-1 or BETTER. If the ONE HORSE we GIVE YOU FAILS TO WIN or odds are less than 10-1, we will give you next week's

Six Days Information Free

Our information next week will uncover some genuine long priced, bottled up WIDE WINGS and you will get them at FREE if the one horse we give you today fails to win. THIS OFFER PRESENTS AN OPPORTUNITY THAT NO SANE TURF FOLLOWER WILL OVERLOOK. WE HAVE A SURE BETTING PROPOSITION TODAY AND WE KNOW IT. THE OFFER HOLDS GOOD IN EVERY RESPECT, and if you take advantage of it you can make some BIG MONEY FOR YOURSELF BY FOLLOWING OUR ADVICE.

Terms for this One Horse \$2.00

Folks, we've got the right one today. THERE IS NO CATCH TO OUR OFFER—NO IF'S OR AND'S. We have what we consider a positive winner at a long price. We know every detail concerning this one and know that the horse will be sent to the post PIT and READY to testify the confidence we place in him. By seeing us today you can be on the inside of something that will not only be good as 10-1 for all money invested, BUT WE CAN SAY THIS—IF YOU WANT A WINNER, CLINCHED BY THE ABOVE GUARANTEE, WE ARE HERE TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU.

Do Not be Misled

By people claiming to have our information. See us personally at our advertised offices and obtain the GENUINE.

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ATHLETICS

PADDY NOODLES, Heartbroken in Being "Knocked Out" of a Vocation in the Boxing Game, Attempts to Be a Second Walter Miller on the Turf.



Longboat Wins Race, Shrubh Collapses

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—Tom Longboat is still the champion Marathon runner. Last night at Madison Square Garden he defeated Shrubh in a sensational race. Maintaining an even, swinging stride that rarely varied throughout the race, Longboat, the Ononaga Indian from Canada, wrestled the grumpy of the plucky Englishman, who collapsed in the twenty-fifth mile, leaving the Indian to finish the race of 26 miles and 385 yards alone.

WALLABIES MEET U. C. ON GRIDIRON

The Australian Rugby team is here. After a successful tour of England in which they won four games out of thirteen, they will play the University of California team at the California field. The team, which is composed of players from the University of California, will play the Australian team at the California field. The team, which is composed of players from the University of California, will play the Australian team at the California field.

Alpha Camp Winner in Indoor Baseball

The opening game of the indoor baseball league of fraternal organizations was played last night at the West Oakland skating rink, between Alpha and Omega camps. The game was hotly contested from start to finish. Omega won the toss and sent Alpha to the bat. Harry Nelson was first up and caught the first ball pitched for two strikes. The batting of Nelson and Mune for Alpha took a new lease of life and held the Alpha boys down to two runs. The folding was fast and few errors were made. The new uniforms, in the glare of the electric lights, made a pretty picture. Omega Alpha 12, Omega 10. Athens were outclassed in the second game against Forest, the score being 19 to 10.

University Brevities

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Feb. 6.—The first step toward the selection of a varsity crew took place this morning on the Stanford slough, when Coach Dan Murphy gave the men workouts in the eight-oar shell.

Bay Cities League To Play Games

The Bay Cities League will pull off a double-header tomorrow at Berkeley and Berkeley Transportation Club vs. Tribunes, and Golden Shells vs. Gamblers & Matrons; at Fruitvale, Calkins vs. B. A. United and United Railroads vs. Fruitvale, Nelson and Nelson do the umpiring. The new grounds have been completely and cleverly constructed by no doubt be the order of the day.

Do You Want the Money?

TWO GOOD WINNERS EVERY DAY
LOOK FOR BILL CURTIS
—TERMS—
\$1 PER DAY; \$5 PER WEEK

RACING

ENGLISH MAIL WINS AT 30 TO 1, IS PLACED LAST

Disqualified for Foully Judge Quinn in Second Race—Doolie Dollars Makes Good.

By LEE DEMIER.

THERE was considerable rejoicing in the ranks of the backers of English Mail, the crack two-year-old colt, when he won the second race at Arcadia, Feb. 6, at 30 to 1, after bumping Judge Quinn and other horses in the race. The start and finish of the race were a foul and the stewards lowered the race, not only taking the race away from the winner, but also from the runner-up, Judge Quinn. This action placed English Mail at the bottom of the race, and the race was a complete failure.

With the advantage of the best possible start, English Mail was a favorite in the race, and he was a favorite in the race. The race was a complete failure, and the race was a complete failure. The race was a complete failure, and the race was a complete failure.

Crisp Turf Talk

The game has more than doubled since the passage of the anti-race bill, and the game has more than doubled since the passage of the anti-race bill. The game has more than doubled since the passage of the anti-race bill, and the game has more than doubled since the passage of the anti-race bill.

Benefit Game to Be Played at St. Mary's

The benefit game to be played tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the St. Mary's grounds between the Phoenix team and the Oakland Bankers' baseball team will be one of the big athletic events of the day, and a large crowd will undoubtedly be on hand to watch the exhibition. It will be the bankers' initial game, and it will be a game of interest.

FRIDAY'S WORKOUTS

Otago—Five and a half furlongs in 1:28.
Rosamond—One-half in 1:00.
Woodlander—One-half in 1:00.
Fireball—One-half in 1:00.
Edwin—One-half in 1:00.
Knight—Three and a half furlongs in 1:28.
Knight—Three and a half furlongs in 1:28.
Knight—Three and a half furlongs in 1:28.

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Nature's own remedy for the rejuvenation of the body. Goalymph Tablets are a natural remedy for the rejuvenation of the body. Goalymph Tablets are a natural remedy for the rejuvenation of the body.

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DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY is a collection of the most valuable anatomical specimens in the world. DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY is a collection of the most valuable anatomical specimens in the world.

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Van Ness
San Francisco

THE MEDDLER

It was Tennyson, who wrote not so very long ago,
"Forward, forward, let us range,
Let the great world spin forever down
The ringing grooves of change."

Life is always changing. We say sometimes that we begin over again, but we never do; we just go on amid a changing environment. And in nothing today is there really more change than in the social world.

A few years ago life in the smart set represented a slavish imitation of the ways and manners of the aristocracy of Europe. One imitated, as well as one could, the life of the London upper classes.

America was altogether too busy pushing its way through the wilderness to establish any exclusive sets,

she ran back home. She had no sky line, and always having been an exclusive little chicken, she had no horizon.

History does not say what became of Henny Penny after she returned to the barnyard, but I suppose she spent the rest of her life with her "set," or what was left of them, as time went by.

All a young girl really gets out of "a set" is a setback when she needs companions. For a young girl's social set can never remain the same. Girls marry and go to other cities, and while they always remember with affection dear friends of earlier days, the changing years bring new duties, and the new environment is the one that really counts.



MRS. JAMES FOWLER PRESSLEY.

—Rushell Photo.

and it had no leisure class. Then we began to grow rich in places and we began to talk about "society," and we began to take it seriously, though we could not originate; we could only copy. But the changing years have brought many different measurements to America, and in none do we find a greater change than in the point of view of our smart set. Its standards are not at all those of a decade or years ago.

The tendency is now to break away from any small exclusive set, for people of culture to be broad-minded, for the successful social leader of today is one who has many friends, in many different walks of life.

To tie one's self to "a set" or to identify one's self exclusively with any "set" is a very dangerous thing, because in the changing conditions of American life "sets" can never remain the same. Among the older people men die off, and that inevitably brings a great change to the family, or a man loses his fortune, and, presto, there is a social change. The fair weather friends are like last year's birds—nowhere in sight. And there are other "friends" so glad of the social downfall of the would-be leader of former days that they give her a knock as they go by. For, after all, many people are primitive—and it must be remembered that the most cruel ones in all the mad mobs of French Revolution days were the women.

It was they who were "down" on royalty!

A young girl recently spoke of another one as not being in "our set." One was very promptly sorry for the girl who made the speech. None who heard her were at all impressed with her exclusiveness; they only thought her very narrow, with low horizons. It made one think of little "Henny Penny," the historic chicken of the barnyard. She staid so long at home that when she finally started out to see the world she fell down upon her back, and she was so frightened that

So the girl who pins her faith to "a set" is preparing for herself a future more or less lonely.

One finds the intelligent members of the smart set far more democratic than would have been possible twenty years ago, and this is due to many things, possibly to what we have come to consider "the higher education of women."

There are criticisms in plenty of course which may be made upon the college women, for we have not yet evolved the perfect woman, but the college woman is never "a snob." One never finds her posing for social pre-eminence. It is quite as one of our very rich girls said the other day: "You begin, perhaps unconsciously, by looking down upon some of the girls who are working their way through college, but when they put it all over you in the class room, and they never seem to see your clothes, and your father's money doesn't count, you are apt to acquire a different standard of measurement from anything you have had before."

LEADING WOMEN OF SMART SET.

It is interesting to note some of the activities of the leading women of the smart sets, because they sound a note of progress. Society must be organized, and we must respect social conventions. And in the social world one may meet such charming people, for they have had the leisure to read, to study, to travel. And often one meets people who have achieved much in the way of art, of music, of literary success. Here one meets and appreciates the refinements of life, and a social world has its duties, its pleasures; in its highest expression, it is a thing devoutly to be wished for. A community without it would indeed be in a sad way.

Lady Violet Greville of London is a member of the nobility and of course moves in the most aristocratic set of

London. But she has found time to win a name in journalism, and her signed articles are eagerly sought by the leading newspapers of London and New York. Mrs. Clarence Mackay is now at the head of the suffrage movement in America, and she has millions enough at her disposal to give it a good impetus on its way. Mrs. Whitelaw Reid is greatly interested in the Red Cross work, and her advice is needed, and the financial aid she is so ready to give greatly appreciated. The Duchess of Marlborough (Constance Vanderbilt) spent all the time during her last New York visit in studying the conditions that surround the working women of that city.

Mrs. Charles Alexander (Hattie Crocker) is identified with some of New York's most effective philanthropies, and one hears that she brings to her work not only money, but a trained intelligence that is worthy of much praise.

The Harrimans are taking high rank in New York's exclusive circles, and one of the ablest young women of New York in helpful charitable work is Miss Mary Harriman.

And one might quote indefinitely, for some of the most entirely helpful influences of today come from the women who are fitted in every way to be leaders of the best social development our cities may know.

PRIVILEGES OF A HOSTESS.

Of course one may find fault with everything, and while social life offers many points of attack, it affords the opportunity for charming reunions.

A hostess can share her pretty home with others, and can play good times for those who care for. The social side of life is meant to be its lighter side, and one of its sweetest phases is the fact that we may gladly share our homes with each other, for hospitality is surely one of the valued characteristics of all cultured people.

We surely believe that is true, for

social dates before Lent, and thick and fast.

Mrs. Harris Ebert Capwell has sent out cards for February 8th, when she is to entertain at a large tea at the Home Club in honor of Mrs. James M. Ryan and Miss Marie Halliargeon of Seattle.

On February 8th Miss Evelyn Husey is to entertain informally at luncheon at the Country Club. Miss Margaret Taylor is to be a bridge hostess on February 11th, entertaining in honor of Miss Marian Walsh.

On February 18th Miss Hawley is to entertain at a large luncheon, given for her brother's fiancée, Miss Harriet Meek.

Mrs. Frederick Van Stokken has sent out cards for a tea, to be given at her home in Alameda on February 18th, the guests of honor to be Mrs. Frank Parker and Miss Van Stokken.

Mrs. William Thornton White has sent out cards for February 17th, when she is to entertain at bridge in honor of Mrs. M. W. Faltoute.

Mrs. Frank Watson has also sent out cards for bridge and will entertain at her home on Van Buren avenue on the afternoon of February 17th.

MRS. ASA WHITE'S RECEPTION.

Of course the most important social affair of the week, because of its extended invitation list, was the large reception given by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. White in honor of Mrs. M. W. Faltoute and Mr. and Mrs. William Thornton White.

Mrs. White was in the East during all the complimentary social affairs which were offered to popular Katharine Brown, the charming fiancée of William White, so she wisely deferred her own compliment to her son's fiancée till after the return of the young people from their wedding trip.

The reception was also made the opportunity of a compliment to Mrs. Faltoute (Florence White), whose home is now in the East, and that is such a long way off that young matrons with homes of their own can cross the continent only at long intervals.

The "at home" was so elaborate in its many details that it was one of the most important social dates of the year. The A. L. Whites wished to honor their son and his young bride, and they spared nothing, which could in any way add to the pleasure of the large number of guests who enjoyed their generous hospitality.

The Home Club has never shown more beautiful decorations, and truly no hall could be more beautiful than the large assembly hall of the Home Club, all in white and gold.

The decorations for the large hall were all in green, most effective

against the background of white. Great balls of ferns depended from the ceiling and the hall was lovely with a fine arrangement of beautiful wood-nardus forms.

In the many rooms of the Home Club devoted to the entertainment of the guests, the decorations were all in carnations. The red reception room was a stunning study, with great baskets of red carnations and ferns. Prospectively carnations in much profusion adorned the library, and the entrance hall, which is always so imposing, was a superb study in foliage, in the late autumn tones.

The big stage was banked with bamboo and struck a strong note of decoration, as the guests entered the ballroom.

A delightful buffet supper was served during the evening under the direction of Hallahan—it was beautifully served, with as much attention to careful detail as though only a few guests were present instead of nearly two hundred. It is a real art to serve such a large crowd, so happily and so successfully, and the many guests at the ball were delightfully served in the beautifully decorated supper room of the Home Club. For here also the decorations were in much good taste, splendid carnations carrying out the general scheme of the decorations.

In the receiving line welcoming the many guests of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. A. L. White, Mr. and Mrs. William Thornton White and Mrs. Faltoute.

Mrs. White wore a gown of all-over lace, most effectively made and she wore very stunning ornaments of diamonds.

Mrs. William Thornton White wore her wedding gown of white satin, made in the directoire style, which is so immensely becoming to stunning people. It is one of the most beautiful gowns of the year, and one of the most gorgeous, and most elaborate gowns at the reception, where so many brides of late years wore the wedding gowns. Mrs. White's beautiful wedding gown is made with a long train, and the corsage is most beautifully trimmed with an exquisite arrangement of rose point lace.

The bride's ornaments were diamonds and pearls, the costume set off with a crown of diamonds and pearls, which had been Mr. White's wedding gift to the bride.

Mrs. Faltoute, like her mother, carries herself beautifully, and she is tall and stately, and an exceedingly handsome young matron. Indeed Mrs. White and the two young matrons made a very stunning study as they received the many guests of the evening.

Mrs. Faltoute wore her wedding gown of heavy white and her ornaments were handsome diamonds.

MISS LILIAN ECCLESTON —Scharz Photo.

Many prominent people were among the guests and the costumes were becoming and in many cases elaborate.

Among the young matrons who wore their wedding gowns were Mrs. Paul Dunsmuir and Mrs. George Jensen (Anita Oliver).

Mrs. Frank L. Brown was a very beautiful study in one of the most picturesque gowns of the year, a very handsome gown, and most elaborate. It is an imported gown of superb satin in iridescent tones of blue and very beautifully hand embroidered.

Mrs. Brown's gown was one of the handsomest if not the most elaborate of the evening, and the gown was set off with diamond ornaments.

Among the brides-elect of the evening were Miss Marian Walsh, Miss Ruth Houghton, Miss Lily Reed and Miss Harriet Meek.

Miss Marian Walsh, the dear bride-elect for whom so much is being done, wore a lovely gown of rainbow crepe, the tones of pink and blue being beautifully blended.

Miss Ruth Houghton wore a gown of blue messaline trimmed in lace.

Miss Lily Reed was gowned in old rose made in the graceful directoire style.

Miss Harriet Meek wore a directoire gown in pale pink, beautifully trimmed in lace.

Among the guests was one of the attractive brides of the white, Mrs. Richworth Nicholson, formerly Miss Lathrop of New York. Mrs. Nicholson is spending the winter with Mr. J. H. Nicholson during the absence of Pavmaster Nicholson, whose ship has been ordered to Panama. With Mrs. Nicholson was Miss Vina Nicholson, who is always a very stunning guest at any social affair where she happens to be.

Mrs. William Pringle was owned in blue and her sister, Mrs. Bernard Ransome, was a dainty study in yellow.

Miss Elizabeth McNear is always exquisitely gowned, and she wore at the ball a beautifully hand embroidered gown in tones of pale blue.

Mrs. Wickham was superb in a gorgeous gown of cloth of gold with beautiful diamond ornaments. Her hair was arranged in Psyché knot, about which was a band of gold, and she looked like some rare shining from the brush of a gifted artist.

The J. M. Smiths were at the reception, but spent most of the evening in their private box which overlooks the ballroom.

Mrs. Roland Oliver was charming in a dainty evening gown of white. She is so very sweet and unassuming that she keeps aiding always to the list of friends.

Mrs. Harold Havens was among the guests carrying off honors, as usual,

among the stunning young matrons of the evening.

Mrs. George Greenwood wore an exceedingly effective gown made with directoire effect, in an unusual tone of green, and beautifully hand embroidered.

Mrs. Leon Boqueron is one of the attractive young matrons with a classic type of beauty. Mrs. Boqueron was in pale lavender, a beautiful color effect and was evidently a Paris creation.

Mrs. Dan Belden wore her wedding gown of heavy white satin, the corsage elaborately trimmed in lace.

Miss Ruth Kales was very attractive in a gown of pale blue messaline, the corsage trimmed in lace.

Miss Rose Kales wore a handsome directoire gown of pale yellow satin, with yellow ornaments in her hair.

Miss Bessie Reed was beautifully gowned in pompadour silk, in tones of blue and white, with ornaments in blue in her hair.

Mrs. William Hubbard, who was Mrs. Peck of Milwaukee, was among the guests of the evening. She is a most attractive young matron, whom her friends would gladly welcome much more often at social gatherings.

Mrs. Charles Bates was gowned in pale blue messaline, the corsage showing a fine arrangement of lace.

Among the many guests of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walsh, Mrs. T. L. Barker, Mrs. A. A. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. John Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Starr, Miss Ethel Moore, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Coogan, the Misses Coogan, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Goodfellow, Miss Mary Downey, Miss Mollic Mathes, the Misses Havemeyer, Mr. and Mrs. George Hemmeln, Mr. and Mrs. James Kenna, Mr. and Mrs. Murray Orrick, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Burrell, Mrs. Valentine, Mrs. Percy, the Misses Percy, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bray, Miss Albright, Mr. and Mrs. Bain, Mrs. Selby, the Misses Selby, Mrs. Taft, Miss Christie Taft, Mr. and Mrs. Fredericks Stolp, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Conners, Mrs. L. D. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Traylor Bell, Mrs. Everis, Miss Florina Brown, the Misses Havemeyer, Mrs. C. C. Clary, Miss Clary, Miss Everson, the Misses Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Hall, Mrs. Horry Meek, Miss Sanborn, Captain and Mrs. Minor Goodall.

The reception was in every way a delightful affair, for Mr. and Mrs. White were most happy in entertaining their friends, and the latter spent at their reception at the Home Club one of the very delightful evenings of the winter.

MRS. BUTTERS [8] AT LOS ANGELES.

Mrs. Henry A. Butters, Miss Marie Butters and Harry Butters have been

SOCIETY NEWS of the WEEK

spending a week at the Hotel Alexandra in Los Angeles. They are now at San Ysidro Rancho in Santa Barbara. Mrs. George Cook, Mrs. Butters' daughter, is spending the winter with Miss Madge Fairman at her residence on Green street until the Piedmont home is reopened in the spring.

MISS DEMING RETURNS FROM EAST.

Miss Adelaide Deming has returned to San Francisco after some years' residence in New York. She is with her mother at the Grand Hotel.

LARGEST BRIDGE OF THE SEASON.

One of the largest bridge gatherings of the winter days was that at which Miss Ruth Houghton was the hostess last week, when she entertained more than seventy friends in honor of the

trousseau gown, of yellow liberty satin, and she carried spring daffodils.

Among the guests were the Misses Beulah and Gladys Brigham, who spent a few days in town as the guests of the Misses English.

Beulah Brigham's engagement was recently announced, and the bridge party gave many of her young girl friends here the opportunity of offering her affectionate good wishes.

The bridge prizes were appreciative and very artistic, and among those who won prizes were Mrs. Dan Belden and Mrs. Charles Bates.

The costumes of the afternoon were very elaborate and for the most part effective, and among the handsome gowns of the afternoon were those of Miss Carolyn Palmantier, Miss Ruth Kales, Miss Rose Kales, Miss Anita Thomson, Mrs. Dan Belden, Mrs. Roland Oliver, Miss Mollie Mathis, Mrs.



MISS RUTH SMITH

—Scharz Photo.

popular bride, Mrs. William Thornton White.

The Houghtons recently moved into their attractive new home on Van Buren avenue, and it is so very artistic that it makes the loveliest possible environment for a social gathering.

It seems as if one's description of anything social for the past few weeks must inevitably begin with "It was the stormiest day of the winter," and last Saturday was certainly not any exception to the rule. It stormed incessantly all the morning, but that did not discourage the fair bridge players, and very few regrets found their way to the popular hostess of the day.

All her friends are really fond of Ruth Houghton, for she is always the same—always sweet to her friends and cordial and well bred in her manners.

And let us whisper it softly and speak low, that is not always true of the society girl of today. And the latter can certainly be the very meanest creature that ever lived when she wants to be. And the pity of it is that she so often wants to be, and one could a tale of woe unfold if time and space permitted.

But what is the use? After all, she gets her punishment, for no one likes her, people shun her and she hasn't any friends.

Miss Houghton made a very charming picture, receiving her guests with her mother, Mrs. Houghton, and with the guest of honor, Miss William Thornton White.

Miss Houghton wore an exceedingly attractive gown of blue broadcloth, with orchids.

Mrs. Charles Houghton was gowned in violet liberty satin, beautifully trimmed in lace.

Mrs. William Thornton White wore a very beautiful and very elaborate

Harry Chickering, Miss Sims, Miss May Coogan, Miss Clarissa Lohse, Mrs. Patout, Miss Beulah Brigham, Miss Gladys Brigham, Miss Frank L. Brown, Mrs. Harry Gordon, Mrs. Traylor Bell, Miss Marian Walsh, Miss Jessie Craig, Miss Mary Downey, Miss Madeline Clay, Miss Florence Henshaw, the Misses Havenoy, Miss Savilla Hayden, Miss Harriet Meek, Miss Gladys Meek, Miss Elinor Parker, Mrs. John Valentine, Miss Bessie Reed, Miss Lillie Reed, Miss Mary Coogan, Miss Margaret Coogan, Mrs. Robert Knight.

The Houghton home was very artistically decorated in spring violets and early jonquills, and made an unusually attractive setting for a charming gathering of bright young girls.

PICTURES IN THE MIDDLER TODAY.

The pictures presented today are of Miss Julian Berlestone, who will be the maid of honor at the wedding of her sister, Miss Nellie Eccleston, and Stet Winchester, held on Thursday, February 11.

Miss Amy Ochs will be the maid of honor at the wedding of her sister, Miss Bertha, and James H. Davis, which will be solemnized in the First Presbyterian church Monday evening, February 15.

Miss Ruth Smith, who will assist at the entertainment to be given in the evening for the benefit of the building fund of St. Andrew's church.

Mrs. James Fowler Presley, whose marriage to Dr. Presley was a society event of wide importance.

Mrs. John Nightingale, and will eventually inherit some of the Nightingale millions, being a favorite granddaughter with the Nightingales, with whom she has been making her home ever since the death of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Page. Her mother was a great beauty in her time. Dr. Pressley is head of one of the big hospitals.

INTERESTING WEDDING.

One of the very interesting weddings of the week was that of Mr. Don McCord and Miss Gladys Coffin which took place at the bride's home on Moss avenue on Wednesday evening.

The groom, Don McCord, came to Oakland a few years ago, starting in the automobile business, and making a success of his work on this coast. He comes of a well-known Eastern family and bids fair to achieve a successful future.

Miss Gladys Coffin is a very pretty and very charming girl, one of the youngest members of the Friday Night Club. She comes of a family which has for many years been identified with the social history of Oakland.

While the wedding of Miss Coffin and Don McCord was a home wedding, its details were very elaborate and the wedding was, in many ways, attractive and interesting. The home of the bride on Moss avenue carried beautiful decorations in violets, jonquills and ferns.

Miss Coffin made a charming bride in a lovely wedding gown of white satin elaborately trimmed in lace. The long veil of tulle was fastened with orange blossoms and she carried a bride's bouquet of lilies of the valley.

After the ceremony an elaborate wedding supper was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. McCord took their departure, having planned a unique wedding journey which will take them to Yosemite Valley.

On their return the young people will take up their residence in San Francisco, in an attractive home on

Jackson street, which has been prepared for them.

Owing to the recent sad bereavement in the Coffin family, in the passing of Mrs. Abigail Barton, only relatives were invited to this beautiful home wedding and among the relatives hidden to the bride's home on this occasion were Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Coffin, Miss Coffin, Mrs. E. J. Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Beck, Miss Prentiss Selby, Miss Florence Selby, Miss Edith Selby and Mr. and Mrs. George M. De Golia, Jr.

MRS. COWING'S LUNCHEON.

On Saturday, Mrs. Cowing of Alameda is planning to give a very delightful luncheon in honor of Miss Sundell, whose marriage takes place next week. Miss Sundell was one of the bridesmaids at the marriage of Joseph Cowing and Miss Edna Tcha-hardt, and since the announcement of her engagement she has been extensively entertained. Mrs. Cowing is one of the most hospitable and one of the most generous of the well-known Alameda hostesses. She entertains always on a most elaborate scale and she is especially kind to her young girl friends.

The luncheon for Miss Sundell promises to be a very delightful affair and eight guests are to be entertained at the elaborate luncheon.

When the bride returns from her wedding trip she is to be the guest of honor at a large reception given by Mrs. Villan, who is Mrs. Cowing's daughter.

MRS. CAPWELL TO GIVE A TEA.

Miss H. C. Capwell has sent out cards for a large tea and she will entertain a large number of friends at Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. James M. Ryan and Miss Marie Ballington of Seattle.

From the midst of a shower of "bridge parties" one bids with joy an invitation to a tea—to first have nothing expected of one but to have a good time with one's friends and to have a series of friendly chats over a social cup of tea.

Bridge is so strenuous that if you have spent the afternoon measuring up against good players, you may con-

sider that you have done a fairly good day's work.

And in bridge, of course, a hostess cannot entertain so many friends at once, and while bridge may be interesting, it is not at all a social game, so a large tea, where one can meet all one's friends is of unusual interest to us now.

Mrs. Capwell is a most interesting hostess and one of the most cultured and best read of the well-known unit-ions on our side of the bay. She is a graduate of Mills Seminary, and one of its leading alumnae, and her interest in club work and in philanthropic work is along most helpful lines.

Mrs. James Ryan, who is to be one of the guests of honor, is the wife of one of the best known mining men of the Northwest, and of the famous mining districts of Nevada. Mrs. Ryan is a most charming woman, with very sweet, delightful manners, a woman who has traveled far and has the wide interest in things that travel brings, a very interesting woman with a rare personality.

Miss Marie Ballington is the daughter of very dear friends of the Capwells in Seattle, and she is being chaperoned on her trip to California by Mrs. Ryan. She is a very interesting girl, with sweet, charming manners, and she bids fair to make many friends during her stay in California.

Mrs. Ryan and Miss Ballington are going to Santa Cruz for a few days, and are planning to go to Southern California for some weeks, returning for a visit to Oakland before returning to their home in the north.

The tea promises to be one of the largest of the season, and one of the most delightful of all the February dates.

GUESTS OF MRS. HEARST.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Lundfield are the guests this week of Mrs. Hearst, who is entertaining them at the Hacienda, her beautiful country home near Pleasanton.

The Lundfields are planning to leave in the near future for an extended trip to Mexico.

INTERESTED IN NEW HOMES.

The foothills still continue to show

MISS AMY OCHS.

—Scharz Photo.

us new and interesting, and Mrs. Harrison Clay, an attractive home in the district, and Mr. and Mrs. Miller took possession of their new home there.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Dalkin are much interested in the home they are building at Linda Vista, which will be finished in its summer. The Dalkins are the most generous of hosts, and are looking forward to many happy and profitable days in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Alken are planning to take possession of one of their artistic homes in Alameda Point. Mrs. Markham was a guest of Mrs. Alken's on her recent visit to the city, and she is a very interesting and charming woman, with a rare personality.

ALLEN-WHITNEY WEDDING.

The wedding of Charles Allen of New York and Miss E. Whitney of Washington, held in April at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Susan Cunningham, in a la Whitney.

Miss Ethel Whitney, the youngest daughter of Mrs. George B. Allen, the late Senator Whitney, who has made her home for some years now in Washington, where she is the late Associate Justice Stephen J. Field.

The Whitney home has always been one of the prominent homes of the city, and the daughters of the house, the Misses Violet and Annie Whitney, and Mrs. Whitney, have many friends here who are always interested in news of the family.

VAN SICKLEN'S TEA.

Many Oakland people are included in the invitations to the tea which Mrs. Frederic Van Sicken is to give on Saturday, February 14th at her home in Alameda.

Mrs. Van Sicken's guests of honor are her husband's mother, Mrs. Parker,

and his sister, Miss Sophie Van Sicken, both of whom are spending the winter in California.

Mrs. Parker and Miss Van Sicken have a beautiful home in Burlington, Vermont, not far from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells, formerly Jean Hush.

The hours of the tea are from 3 to 5, and it bids fair to call together representatives from many prominent homes around the bay.

MANY OAKLAND GIRLS INVITED.

Many Oakland girls were included in the list of guests for the tea given by Miss Helen Sullivan on Wednesday at her home on Pacific avenue. Her guest of honor was her intimate friend, Miss Gertrude Russell, whose engagement to Paymaster Douglas of the navy was announced last week. Among the girls in the receiving party were Miss Gertrude Russell, Miss Evelyn Hussey and Miss Norma Castle.

The Sullivans have a beautiful home on Pacific avenue, and it was most attractively decorated for the tea, the decorations showing charming spring effects in violets and daffodils.

Paymaster Douglas' ship arrived from the East on that day, and he was a guest at the dinner the hostess gave to her receiving party after the tea.

Paymaster Douglas has been assigned to duty at Mare Island, where he and his popular fiancée have many friends.

The wedding of Miss Russell and Paymaster Douglas will be an event of the early summer, and a date of much interest to their many friends.

LENT BRINGS THE "SEWING BEE."

The coming of Lent always brings the season of the "Sewing Bee" in Oakland, and indeed everywhere "the Lenten Sewing Bee" has become an established institution. Leading young girls in the East sew for the poor, and they make beautiful fancy work while

(Continued on Next Page.)

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GOSSIP FROM THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLIES

GOWN A LA MERMAID.

Mrs. Charles Raoul Duval (nee Tobin), who is at present paying her annual visit to California, and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Clark, at San Mateo, has brought with her some of the latest creations of the Parisian modistes that have proved startling, to say the very least. The lady, who, with a group of theater friends, made up a theater party last week, arrived fashionably late, remaining for an act or so, wore a costume that cannot be described better than a "mermaid" gown. It was black and made of solid jet spangles—big, flat ones—sewed smart and close on a soft cotton, the weight of the jet on the delicate fabric causing the gown to cling to Mrs. Duval's slender figure in a way which was decidedly mermaidlike. The corsage was decollete, but cut square, and so high in front that it was scarcely more than a "Dutch" neck, but in the back—ah! there was the difference, for the deep "V" was slashed to the lady's waist and the gleam of white shoulders between the sides of the raven-black gown was most startling. A huge black beaver hat completed the costume.—The Wasp.

THE REBUFF AND THE RESULT.

According to a local railroad official, when Mr. E. H. Harriman worked himself into the directory of the New York Central system, he gratified the dearest wish of his heart. Mr. Harriman, so the story goes, never forgot a rebuff which the Vanderbilts administered to him in the early years of his control of the Union Pacific. When he and his associates took over the Union Pacific from the Government, in 1883, he was considered to be only an insignificant member of the syndicate. The others were such men as the Vanderbilts, the Goulds, the Ames of Boston, Khun, Loeb & Co., and other fairly well-known bankers and financiers. It was Mr. Harriman's design to sell the Union Pacific to the Vanderbilts, who then, as now, controlled the Chicago and Northwestern. The great idea was to perfect the best transcontinental line, and up to the present there has never been suggested a transcontinental line stronger in both resources and directorship than the line Mr. Harriman projected at that time. The Vanderbilts then, as now, were not ambitious for the extension of their system and rejected Mr. Harriman's offer. What some of Mr. Harriman's friends described as the most critical period in his career followed. He had thought and had even convinced himself that the Vanderbilts could not refuse the proposition which he laid before them. When they did so, he was thrown back upon his own resources to carry out the plans he had formulated for the Union Pacific and to secure the financing that was requisite for the completion of these plans. Now he is a member of the Central board as he representative of \$14,000,000 of stock owned by the Union Pacific and much more in the hands of himself and his associates. He will be able to dictate to the Vanderbilts.—Town Talk.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

One of the very few signs left standing in Messina after the great earthquake was one bearing the legend, "New American Bar." Now, if this had been a Biblical quotation or a saint's image, or some other religious symbol, there would doubtless have been a loud proclamation of Divine interference. Being a saloon, there was no miracle about it. In this connection it is to be noted that in San Francisco's earthquake of 1906 churches were, perhaps, the greatest sufferers, while two of the most "miraculous" escapes were of saloons, one at Washington and Montgomery streets, the other on lower Mission street. The average "manifestation of Divine wrath" does not seem to be very discriminating.—News Letter.

WHEN THE HANBURY'S KISSED.

In a dianner almost kaleidoscopic is the story of the loves and finances of David T. Hanbury and his wife being unfolded. The latest item to be thrown on the screen for public gaze is that Island No. 2, which Hanbury deeded to his wife, is now claimed by his brother, John McKenzie Hanbury. In all this publicity there is, however, one story which has never gone further than the lounging rooms of the Press Club and Newspaper Row. While Judge Seawell had the divorce case under consideration, a rumor went around the newspaper offices to the effect that the two were about to be reconciled and every newspaper had its men surrounding the hotel where Mrs. Hanbury was staying, all

waiting for the joyful moment. For three nights they waited and waited in vain. On the fourth, while the boys were yawning the time away, a young reporter gave a gasp of astonishment. "For the love of heaven," said he, "just take a look at that." He pointed to a window, the blinds of which were not drawn, and the newspapermen, looking, saw David Hanbury walking towards Mrs. Hanbury with two outstretched, pleading arms. For a second she hesitated, while the audience grinned in anticipation. Then she walked toward him and, putting her arms around him, sealed the reconciliation with a kiss. Three minutes later a band of newspaper men were tapping at the door of her apartments, demanding the details, and Hanbury expressed the greatest surprise at the enterprise of the American journalist.—The Wasp.

UNIMPORTANCE OF SINCLAIR'S OPINION.

Upton Sinclair says he is sorry he is married. Well, what of it? Who cares? The domestic infelicities of Upton Sinclair are neither interesting nor edifying. But when Upton Sinclair attacks marriage as an institution and declares that women are merely the chattel slaves of men, and that these women are wives merely for their board and lodging and clothes, the rest of us who are not sorry we are married sit up and take notice of what Upton Sinclair is saying. But, after all, what's the use? It's only the difference between Upton Sinclair at large and Upton Sinclair in a padded cell. If Upton Sinclair had gibbered his opinion within the pale of Stockton or Napa, or Agnews, we should not give it a second thought; but it happens that Upton Sinclair uttered his opinion in a cafe, over his celery salad or his shredded wheat biscuit, and gave it out for publication in a newspaper of general circulation. It is not the utterance that forces our attention; it is the publication. What Upton Sinclair says doesn't matter the worth of a plugged hammer; its value is dependent wholly on the prominence that some newspaper gives to his saying. Let the gods be praised that there is only one Upton Sinclair, and that when he is no more the tribe will be utterly extinct.—Town Talk.

RIGHT KIND OF TELEPHONE.

Now we have a telephone over which no lie can pass. So when a wife telephones her husband at the office for data respecting his pursuits for the day, and if he has pursued anybody, he will have to give her the proper data. I am afraid, even if the telephone works, its field of operation will be somewhat circumscribed. Who wants a truth-telling machine connecting the scene of foreign relaxation with the arena of domestic explanation? Think of the check of a man who would try to station such a chronicler in a downtown office. Not that all men are liars, but that most men like to have a lie handy in case it be imperative to use it. Ananias had his faults, but most people emulate his chief fault at times.—News Letter.

ADVICE TOO LATE.

"I want to deny the report that I am to marry Lieutenant-Commander MacAuley of the navy," said Mrs. Frances Duhigg, one of last week's divorcees, and who said her husband was James T. Duhigg of the torpedo boat Hull, now in Pacific Coast waters. It was very kind of Mrs. Duhigg to deny the report, but as no one here had heard of it, the denial was a trifle unnecessary. "Girls should not wed into the navy," she continued. Perhaps; but the advice ought to have been given before the fleet came here. Mrs. Duhigg secured a divorce on the ground of desertion. She is of a Southern family, and is known in society in Baltimore and Washington.—The Wasp.

A CUT-UP DINNER.

Of the many hand-ome dinners which preceded the last Assembly, that given by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Welch in the gray room of the Fairmont continues to be the most discussed. Some novel and startling features were introduced which served to break up the least hint of formality, and render it a most enjoyable affair. Mrs. Welch is a clever woman, and it is to her that the credit is due. She has a genius for introducing individual touches, so that her affairs are not just totally unlike each other, but just as different from those of every one else. The entertainment of Friday night proved to be an Indian dinner. The decorations took the form of Indian baskets, ferns and pussy willows, and the color scheme was carried out to the minutest particular, even the candles appearing in

the forms and sizes of Indian beads. The dinner partners were appointed by matching the beadwork fans and bracelets which were presented to each guest on entering the dressing-room, and the place cards were of leather ornamented in Indian beadwork. Mrs. Welch has the rare faculty of bringing together people who are congenial to each other and placing them to the best advantage. During the course of the dinner an alarm clock went off under the chair of one guest, and ere long a fire alarm was heard from another quarter, so it is needless to hint that the last vestige of formality was eliminated.—Town Talk.

A JOURNALIST HONORED.

The dinner given by T. E. Williams by the Hearst newspapers at the Fairmont Hotel on Tuesday evening by his friends was a highly gratifying compliment to that veteran journalist, who has returned to San Francisco to look after some business for his chief. Mr. Williams was for years the business manager of the Examiner, and was the first one who made it pay. Though previously losing money, the Examiner returned a profit of \$100,000 in Mr. Williams' first year of supervision.

The company invited to meet Mr. Williams at dinner at the Fairmont included many of the most prominent men in the community. Mr. Williams old friend, James H. O'Brien of political fame, officiated as toastmaster, and acquitted himself in his usual brilliant manner. George A. Knight delivered the speech of welcome in most admirable style. Mr. Williams responded eloquently. Warm tributes to the high character and ability of Mr. Williams were paid by Chief Justice Beatty of the Supreme Court, Judge Melvin L. Lonsdale, Judge Van Fleet, Judge Angelotti, Judge Kerrigan, Judge Graham, Judge Lennon, Garrett W. McEnaney, Samuel M. Shortridge, and John J. Barrett. The other guests, many of whom contributed to the flow of eloquence and wit, were W. E. Dunn, Postmaster Arthur Plisk, T. E. Bennett, Louis Rosenthal, Charles J. Haggerty, Colonel J. C. Kirkpatrick, Harry Gresswell, John S. Drum, W. E. Dargie, L. M. Koefler, Louis Oneal, W. T. Jeter, E. H. Hamilton, Joseph D. O'Donnell, James P. Sweeney, L. P. Walsh, I. Wertheimer, W. C. Ralston, R. M. Horaling, Dr. McGottigan, Alfred Meyerstein, W. F. Humphrey, S. N. Rucker, P. S. Knight, J. T. Glavin, Fred Lloyd, J. R. Koehler, Livingston Jenks, S. T. Costello, Louis Sloss, Hartley P. Pearl, Carlton Well, L. I. Young, W. W. Naughton, Harry Cosgriff, Alden Anderson, J. D. Mackenzie, T. J. McCann, P. C. Hall, Joseph Baker, Thomas E. Flynn, B. B. Becken, Milton Osberg, Louis Moore, John W. Mitchell, Sidney Elurmann, and William Sennon.

Colonel Kirkpatrick's culinary artists outdid all previous efforts, and the dinner of many courses was, needless to say, as incomparable as the wines and the service were perfect. In fact, such a well-appointed and thoroughly enjoyable public dinner has seldom been served even in San Francisco, notable as it is for hospitality of a high order.—The Wasp.

NEARLY SOCIETY CHAPS.

Mr. Greenway found that the nearly-society chaps whom he had delicately pencilled out had worked their passage after all. They had insured the girls against the risk of procuring a happy smile while doing the wall flower act. After the first Assembly, Mr. Greenway had to impress into his club every eligible who had ever wriggled a talented toe at a smart dance, and thus relieve the man famine. So the girls can now give the finishing touches to their radiant complexions without wondering whether they will have to blush unseen. But, of course, there are a number of chaps who cannot look pleasant when the Assembly is mentioned.—News Letter.

POND IN YOKOHAMA.

Late news from Yokohama is to the effect that Edward Pond is in business out there. His partner is Augustus Moulton, the divorced husband of Lotie Clark, who subsequently married Gessie Wright, and is reported to have divorced him also. Mayor Pond is said to have made an allowance of several hundred dollars a month to his son's wife for her support and that of her two young sons.—Town Talk.

PIE CONTESTS AND THE BOYS.

In the last pie eating contest one boy gorged ten pies, with the health officer's boy a close second. Fine health officer that. Why should children be allowed to risk their health and lives emulating pigs? The very account of the fair is more than

nauseating. This, I opine, will be cited as an evidence of American novelty and enterprise. It is wonderful the degradation people will resort to to place a bet. The "champion" is resting on his laurels and celebrated as the bi-pedal hog of America. I have heard of watermelon eating contests among negroes, and that was bad enough. But here we have respectable children hired into stuffing themselves to bursting point that grown people may have a chance to bet on the result. I saw by the papers some time since that there was a talking match between two women who had been shut up in a room. At the end of a week, hearing nothing, the manager opened the door to find one woman dead and the other whispering in her ear.—News Letter.

RECONCILIATION RUMORS.

I hear from an authoritative source that the rumors of a reconciliation between Naval Constructor Holden A. Evans and Mrs. Maude Evans, recently divorced, are without any studio foundation. Some enterprising newspaperman, it seems, saw them dining together in a very friendly fashion in a downtown cafe and, naturally, came to the conclusion that they were patching up their disagreements. Since then they have been seen together a good many times, but these meetings, I hear, have been for the sole purpose of arranging the financial details of the separation. In doing so there is no reason why they should not go about the business in a friendly way. They are face to face with an ugly proposition, and there is no need for them to make it worse by refusing to accept it in a calm, sensible way. There is a general hope, however, that the common sense they have displayed in settling the details of the divorce will lead them to see the foolish mistake they are making in separating. Both are evidently fond of each other, and it would be to the benefit of their children—if not to their own—if the hasty kiss and the hasty divorce could be relegated to the dump heap of the past.—The Wasp.

EASY DIVORCES.

Mrs. Helen Root, a society woman of Salt Lake City, Utah, arrived in San Francisco last week to learn for the first time that she had been divorced. The incident goes to prove the extreme laxity of our divorce laws, and calls to my mind an episode of a similar sort which came under my own notice in New York while engaged on a newspaper. A "beauchoir blonde creature," who appeared in court, claimed to have been deserted, and five minutes later departed a single woman. A month later I was rushed down to a fashionable apartment house, where a gorgeous tear-for-all fight had been in progress. On investigation I found that an brute man had hanged another with the remains of a Frey Albertus chair, and the blonde plaintiff of a month ago was accusing blue murder. When peace was resumed, and everybody was explaining, it turned out that the man who did the hanging was the former husband. His business had taken him away for a long trip, and during his absence "dearest" had secured a quiet divorce. He, ignorant of the fact, returned to find his old home empty, and on tracing down his wife arrived at her apartments in time to see her entertaining a caller—an entirely innocent personage. Hubby, being of a jealous disposition, did not wait for explanation, but began to pretend he was a cyclone, and succeeded so well that the caller had to be carried away in an ambulance. Mine was the unique honor of explaining to the husband that he was no longer a married man.—The Wasp.

ARE WOMEN LOSING INFLUENCE?

The latest query for the public is, "Are women losing their influence?" What a question! Woman is one of the essentials and is as useful now as she has ever been. She is losing a good deal of her foolishness, and the modern woman is as superior to her grandmother as the present man is to his grandfather. Woman has heretofore been something to admire and boss. Her complaints have furnished only a good-natured laughter. Her past influence can be attributed to the cunning of the coerced or the fineness of the diplomat. In the future, she is going to influence by coercion when she can and to pardonable duplicity when she can't. She is on the eve of attaining what she has been struggling for. May she use it wisely, for she has won the battle single-handed. Yes, our wives and mothers are going to enjoy the rights long accorded to negroes and vagabonds. Let us rejoice and see how she will influence her former masters.—News Letter.

OUR GIBSON GIRL.

The news that Mrs. J. D. Peters and Mrs. Anna Peters will leave on February 10 for Old Point Comfort to arrive there at about the same time as the fleet revives interest in the gallant naval man from New Orleans, whose attentions were so marked while the fleet was visiting San Francisco, and must be dampening to the spirits of that prominent lawyer and clubman who has been hovering round the same shine.—Town Talk.

THIEF USED NEW METHOD.

The height of nerve is reported to me from a northern county. A youthful sneak thief entered a residence and stole a large number of articles therefrom. Upon the owner's arrival and discovery of the loss, the thief, fearing detection, offered, for a reward, to find the missing goods. This he did, got his reward, then asked and received permission to sup and spend the night with the man he

robbed. But he made a serious mistake by wearing a pair of stolen shoes as he was leaving, and this led to his undoing. The fact that nearly every criminal overlooks some important detail lends support to the theory that crime is an evidence of a poorly-balanced mind.—News Letter.

DID IT ON A WAGER.

The dance given on Saturday evening by the Gamma chapter of Alpha Sigma was a brilliant success. This sorority is composed of the most exclusive young girls in the city who are attending the Girls' High School. The costumes were elaborate and the supper dainty. Dancing was continued until midnight. During the progress of the ball Miss Elsie Draper walked in attired in a very handsome light blue robe surmounted by a huge black hat covered with ostrich plumes. She took her seat by the chaperones, but when the first notes of a waltz began, Miss Draper and her escort joined the dancers. One of the ladies quietly requested her to remove her hat, which she did without demur, offering apologetically "I know, of course, it is not the thing to do, and that it is never allowed at the Greenway dances, but I did this on a wager."—Town Talk.

WORKED TOO WELL.

Many are the methods of getting rid of an objectionable suitor, but that originated by a recent society bride has about it a novelty decidedly amusing. She could find no way of ridding herself of the persistent attentions of a man, and, as she had already promised to marry her present husband, decided that firm steps were necessary. Knowing the suitor to be somewhat inclined to spiritualism, she went to a well-known professional of that calling, and telling her the exact situation, asked for her help. The plot was hatched out then and there, and the next time the suitor came to the front with his declarations of love she casually asked him if he had visited Madame —, and strongly recommended him to do so. The scheme worked. The man went to the spiritualist, who warned him with tears in her eyes against marrying a "tall, beautiful dark woman with a magnetic disposition"—the description of the object of his attentions. The spiritualist had so correct a knowledge of his love affair that he believed her implicitly. His attentions ceased. The woman was married, but she nearly collapsed a short time later when she learned that her former suitor had married the spiritualist. And all ended in the happiest of fashions.—The Wasp.

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BURLINGAME SCANDAL.

A thrilling scandal, in which a beautiful young divorcee and the wealthy husband of a statuesque young matron are said to figure is giving the San Mateo-Burlingame-San Francisco smart set something to gossip about. The young millionaire's penchant for the society of the handsome young grass widow has been apparent for some time, and it is now said that he is trying to force his love-suffering wife into suing him for divorce. The lady recently picked herself and her children East, and the gossips are waiting expectantly the next news from an Eastern city.—The Wasp.

HE'D SHOW THEM.

It seems incredible that girls of the higher social classes, who have enjoyed the benefits of travel and intercourse with the world, can never learn the discretion of holding their tongues from personal comment on their fellow travelers. Two Califor-

nia girls had an unpleasant experience in Europe recently. A distinguished looking German entered the same compartment of the train and, noting the extremely snug fit of his trousers, they began to comment on each other, using French as the medium of their remarks. Amongst other witticisms, they professed a great curiosity as to how he donned the garb, and, as he was leaving the train, he politely presented a card, on which he had written his perfect willingness to gratify them if they would honor him with a visit.—Town Talk.

EXPENSIVE BRIDGE PRIZES.

Among the many gay social affairs planned for the near future is the bridge party for which Mrs. Joseph Anderson Chanslor has set out invitations for next week. Mrs. Chanslor, who is the attractive young wife of the rich of magnate, has set the high-water mark for expensive prizes in San Francisco society, and the guests bidden to the coming function wonder if there will be a repetition of the gorgeous prizes given at her previous party, when antique Chinese mandarin coats, electric lamps, gold jewel baskets and exquisite water colors went to the fortunate contestants. The Chanslors are occupying Mrs. S. to Station Winslow's house for the winter.—The Wasp.

MOURNING OVER A FOOL DOG.

Mrs. Clench is in mourning for a thousand dollar dog. Most people would mourn more for the dollars than for the dog, the price than the pet. Now it seems putting on black for dead dogs has become a fad, and recently, the same as crying from society because you have lost your best friend who has been hanged. I am fond of dogs, in fact of all animals, but my own kind, but instead of publishing my grief for a loss of this nature, I should prevent the loss by not paying \$1000 for a dog. It has always struck me as very foolish to label yourself one of the afflicted. Better let concealment find or starve your grief rather than exploit your tribulation to a public who have troubles of their own.—News Letter.

MRS. POTTER'S LATEST THRILL.

Nothing new has developed in the Mr. Nutt-Potter divorce suit, and society is still looking for the man whom rumor persists in crediting the fascinating Mrs. Marie Nutt Potter with having chosen to succeed Ashton Potter when the law shall have freed her from him. Mrs. Potter refuses to discuss the matter, and meanwhile continues to introduce the latest New York rinkies to the va admiration of society. Her latest plan is to cover her bridge tables with the most exquisite brocades, and "no-trumps" played on pastel-tinted silks and silk brocade gain a thrill to be obtained in no other way.—The Wasp.

WHEN LEADER MEETS LEADER.

Notwithstanding all the talk there has been of rivalry between Ned Greenway and Mrs. Alexander, they are really the best of friends. Mr. Greenway is always a guest at the Colonial dances and Mrs. Alexander always contributes to the color and grace of the Assembly. The two distinguished leaders met last Friday night at the Fairmont and Mrs. Alexander took occasion to express a matter of curiosity. "I wonder," she said, "when the newspapers will leave you and me alone?" "Perhaps when you quit writing for them," said the czar, and he beamed on Mrs. Alexander with his blindest smile.—Town Talk.

A "MAN'S WOMAN."

Mrs. Mabel Atherton, who has been named as a co-respondent in the divorce suit brought in Edinburgh, Scotland, by Clara Elizabeth Sterling against her Scotch husband, the Laird of Kippendare, is one of those peculiar characters who go through life figured as a "man's woman." As the wife of Captain Atherton of the British army, she became the leader of the military set in London. No suburban England's metropolis was considered fully fledged until he had bowed down and worshipped at her feet, and no general properly matured until he had passed through a similar stage. It was all very nice and pleasant, but the inevitable occurred. Divorce proceedings of a curious shady kind crept in to disturb the peaceful tongs of the London home. In the latest scandal Mrs. Atherton has the unique distinction of having Lord Northland as a fellow co-respondent,

his notable personage having been named by the Scottish laird. Clara Elizabeth Sterling, the laird's wife, was formerly a Miss Taylor of Newark, N. J. She declared in court that she was happy with her husband until Mrs. Atherton appeared on the scene, but rather weakened her case by admitting that she had told her husband she loved Lord Northland.—The Wasp.

LOCKED IN HIS OWN ICE CHEST.

To be locked in his own ice chest was the recent experience of Fred Lewis, an Oakland butcher. It was on a Sunday, when there were no customers about to bother him. "With him was an employe, and the two entered the big refrigerator together. After a time, the hired help came out of the big chest, and, thinking that Lewis had preceded him to safety, closed the heavy door. A moment later he left the store. When Lewis realized that he was locked in, he made frantic efforts to escape from his frigid quarters, and finally, when the cold was sinking into his marrow, he used the icepick, which fortunately he carried with him, and smashed in the glass front of the refrigerator. Then he stepped out, clad in his shirt sleeves and shivering with cold. It took him some moments to thaw out.—News Letter.

A "CAT" AND A "ROTTER."

In testifying of her husband's alleged cruelty, Mrs. Charles E. Paxton, who secured a divorce last week, declared he had thrown a check toward her, saying: "Take that and buy the Fairmont Hotel." Such a procedure was enough to break the heart of any woman. Is noble woman to be influenced by money? What is base coin to her? She scorns it. It is nothing. And no sooner does she lay her hands on her husband's monthly income than she proceeds to give it away to deserving dressmakers, starving theatrical companies, and well-meaning vendors of candles. Mrs. Paxton's other complaints, to the effect that Charles was guilty of the grossest nature-faking, having called her a "cat" and a "rotter"—the latter animal being of a species peculiar to the wilds around Alhambra street, London W.—were undoubtedly considered by the court. She is allowed an alimony of \$150 a month, which will be increased to \$200 at the end of six months.—The Wasp.

SOCIALIST AND THE ELECTIONS.

The socialist organs are trying to placate their deluded followers by explaining the disappointing results of the late Presidential election in a rather funny manner. They assert that hard times caused a falling off in the socialist vote by necessitating the removal of thousands of socialists from their usual places of residence, and thus forfeiting their votes. This is just as true of Democrats, Republicans and Dependend Leaguers as of socialists. They all moved, more or less. Hard times hit everybody. The truth of the matter is, that the American voter, especially the farmer, is getting wise.—News Letter.

STARTLING AMUSEMENTS.

The sensational dances given by Mrs. Porter Ashe-Gilling-Jackson-Gouraud in the cafes of New York seem to be coming as rapidly as did her divorces and marriages. She followed an extremely Bohemian affair at New Year's with a masked dance of nations at the Cafe Martin last week. The latter affair was in every whit as hilarious as could be expected. Here we had Wilson and Addison Minner going through the contortions of a Salome, the gay host an Oriental can-can, and the beautiful hostess vying with Odette Valery, a Parisian danseuse, in their respective conceptions of the hula-hula. The telegraphic dispatches briefly state that "when news had been passed around some of the guests grew hilarious." Charming affair—extremely so!—The Wasp.

CROWN PRINCESS AT FAIRMOUNT.

The Crown Princess Pomare of Tahiti has been the guest of the Fairmont for some time. The Princess, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Montierre Atwater, is visiting here, en route from England to the Samoan Islands. She is a highly cultured and delightful young woman, an excellent linguist, with an education broadened by much travel among intelligent people, encountered in her travels all over the world. The Princess has been the object of a great deal of social attention during her stay here.—News Letter.